EXTRAORDINARY X-MEN

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X-HAVEN

MARVEL

CONSIDERED TO BE THE NEXT STEP IN HUMAN EVOLUTION, MUTANTS DISCOVER THEIR HERITAGE AT PUBERTY, WHEN THEY MANIFEST SUPERHUMAN POWERS AND ABILITIES. BUT RATHER THAN BEING CELEBRATED FOR THEIR GIFTS, MUTANTS ARE INSTEAD CONFRONTED BY A WORLD THAT'S NEVER HATED OR FEARED THEM MORE. WITH THE FATE OF THEIR RACE HANGING IN THE BALANCE, MUTANTKIND NEEDS HEROES WHO WILL COURAGEOUSLY LEAD THEM INTO THE FUTURE. MUTANTKIND NEEDS...

EXTRAORDINARY X-MEN

X-HAVEN

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HOW DID IT COME TO THIS?
"WE'VE LOST **SO MUCH** ALREADY. THE X-MEN, MUTANTKIND'S PLACE IN THE WORLD...**SCOTT.**
"I WAS FOOLISH. I THOUGHT IT COULDN'T GET **ANY WORSE.** BUT I WAS WRONG. I WAS **SO WRONG.**"
I'VE TRIED TO KEEP IT GOING. I'VE--I'VE DONE THINGS I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD, JUST TO KEEP THE DREAM ALIVE. TO KEEP **THIS PLACE** ALIVE. BUT NOW--
"NOW **SOMETHING ELSE** HAS HAPPENED. SOMETHING THAT **CHANGES EVERYTHING...** ALL MY PLANS.
"I **CANNOT** AFFORD TO WAIT ANY LONGER AND I AM **SCARED** FOR WHAT COMES NEXT."
I--I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID THIS ALL THOSE YEARS...

PLEASE TELL ME...AM I DOING THE RIGHT THING, PROFESSOR X?

STORM, YOU NEED TO GET OUT HERE!
HEY...WHO WERE YOU TALKING TO?
NO ONE. WHAT IS IT, BOBBY? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
IT'S *MAGIK*...
"...SHE'S RUN INTO A LITTLE TROUBLE IN NEW DELHI."
<TAKE THE GIRL! WE WILL NOT ALLOW THESE MUTANTS TO SPREAD THEIR SICKNESS HERE!>*
<NO! SHE'S JUST A CHILD! PLEASE!>
*TRANSLATED FROM HINDI.
<CAREFUL! THE PARENTS MUST BE MUTIES TOO! THEY MIGHT HAVE THE M-POX!>
<WHAT--?!>

SHRACK!
<P-PLEASE, DON'T HURT OUR DAUGHTER!>
<I AM NOT HERE TO HURT HER, OR YOU...I AM HERE TO TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE SAFE.>
<MY NAME IS ILLYANA. WHAT IS YOURS?
<SAPNA.>
<YOU DO NOT NEED TO BE AFRAID ANYMORE, SAPNA. I WILL HELP YOU. DO YOU TRUST ME? WILL YOU COME WITH ME?>
<Y-YES.>

--UNGH!
BRAT-AT-AT-AT!
BRAT-AT-
<KILL HER!>
AT-AT!
SHRACK-!
<GET CLOSE TO ME!>

THE STUDENTS ARE STARTING TO WEAR DOWN, ORORO. THEY'RE DOING THEIR BEST TO KEEP UP WITH THE NEW ARRIVALS BUT--
I KNOW. BUT, LIKE US, THEY DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. WE JUST HAVE TO *FIND A WAY.*
THEY'RE JUST KIDS, ORORO.
AND *THEY ARE MUTANTS.*
NOW MORE THAN EVER, EVERY MUTANT COUNTS.
KRRZZZZT--
HAVE YOU TOLD THEM THE *NEWS* YET?
NOT YET. THEY HAVE ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH. HERE SHE COMES--
KZZZZAT!
MAGIK-- ILLYANA, YOU'RE HURT!
I'M FINE. JUST A FLESH WOUND. BUT THE GIRL IS VERY ILL. SHE NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION...THE TERRIGEN MIST HIT HER HARD.

IT'S BAD OUT THERE, STORM-- AND GETTING WORSE. IT WASN'T JUST A MOB THIS TIME, THE *INDIAN MILITARY* WERE AFTER HER. THEY'VE STARTED OUTLAWING MUTANTS!
THESE PEOPLE-- THEY USED TO *FEAR* AND HATE US, BUT NOW, AFTER WHAT SCOTT DID, THEY *JUST HATE US!* THEY SHOWED NO HESITATION IN OPENING FIRE ON ME!
WE CAN'T KEEP THIS UP, STORM. ILLYANA CAN'T DO SEARCH AND RESCUE BY HERSELF *AND* KEEP *THIS PLACE* SAFE TOO. WE CAN'T DO THIS ALONE ANYMORE.
STORM?
YOU'RE BOTH RIGHT...

IF WE DON'T ACT NOW, *EVERYTHING* AND *EVERYONE* WE'VE EVER CARED FOR DIES.
IT'S TIME. TO ME, MY X-MEN... THE WAR FOR *SURVIVAL* HAS BEGUN!
PROPERTY OF XAVIER SCHOOL

--AND THIS IS WHY WE HAVE TO TOTALLY RETHINK THE OLD PARADIGMS OF ANTHROPOLOGICAL THOUGHT. THINGS ARE NOW SHIFTING SO FAST THAT WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BE STATIC IN OUR THINKING.
EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY
MANHATTAN.
AND THAT'S IT FOR TODAY. MIDTERM PAPERS ARE DUE NEXT FRIDAY, PEOPLE.
HEY, JEAN, YOU COMING OUT TONIGHT?
NOT SURE, I HAVE A BUNCH OF WORK TO CATCH UP ON.
AW, COME ON, JEAN! YOU'RE ONLY YOUNG ONCE.
THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
NOTHING. I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT.
WHAT...?

HELLO, JEAN.
STORM?!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THE X-MEN NEED YOU, JEAN.
WELL, I DON'T NEED THE X-MEN. I TOLD YOU ALL, I'M DONE BEING A SUPER HERO.
I JUST WANT TO BE *LEFT ALONE.*
WELL, WE DON'T ALWAYS GET WHAT WE WANT, JEANNIE.
FWOOOM

OR AT LEAST WE DON'T ALWAYS GET TO PICK *WHEN* THINGS HAPPEN.
LIKE *THIS?*
WHAT, JEAN? YOU'RE EMBARRASSED TO BE SEEN WITH US MUTANTS NOW? AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF US.
ICEMAN?! YOU CAN'T BE HERE-- LIKE THAT!
THAT'S NOT WHAT I--
LOOK, I TOLD YOU ALL ***AFTER EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED WITH CYCLOPS***, I--I JUST WANT TO LEAVE IT BEHIND. I'M TIRED OF FIGHTING. I JUST WANT A CHANCE TO LIVE A ***NORMAL LIFE***. CAN'T YOU GIVE ME THAT?
I'M SORRY, JEAN, BUT YOU ARE ***NOT*** NORMAL. YOU ARE AN X-MAN. AND THINGS HAVE CHANGED.
CHANGED? WHAT DO YOU--STORM, CAN I?
YES, JEAN. SEE FOR YOURSELF...

"...SEE WHAT'S BECOME OF MUTANTKIND."
"MUTANTS ALL OVER THE WORLD.
"SUBJECTED TO SO MUCH HATRED...SO MUCH PAIN.
NO MUTIES
NO MUTIES = NO M-POX
MUTIES
NO MU
XILE TIES
NO MU
"THE **TERRIGEN MISTS**--THE CATALYST THAT GIVES **INHUMANS** THEIR POWERS--HAVE BEEN KILLING US SINCE THEY WERE RELEASED INTO THE ATMOSPHERE.
"OUR KIND IS DYING...AND NO NEW MUTANTS ARE **MANIFESTING?**
"WAIT, STORM, THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT. WHY AREN'T THERE ANY NEW MUTANTS?"
BECAUSE, JEAN...THE TERRIGEN MISTS AREN'T JUST KILLING US...THEY'VE **STERILIZED** US AS WELL.
THIS IS ALL THERE IS, JEAN. THIS IS ALL **THERE WILL EVER BE...**

LAKE BAIKAL, RUSSIA.
FORMERLY THE UST-ORDYNSKI COLLECTIVE FARM.
GRRRRR
RAAAORRR!
GRRRR!

I LIKE THE NEW LOOK, PIOTR...
THE HIPSTER-LUMBERJACK LOOK IS STILL IN, ISN'T IT? I HAVE A HARD TIME KEEPING UP WITH HUMAN FASHION.
ILLYANA.
I DID NOT EXPECT VISITORS, LITTLE SISTER. BUT IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU. *VERY GOOD.*
GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO. I KNOW YOU WANTED TO BE LEFT ALONE TO DO YOUR HERMIT-FARMER THING, BUT...
"BUT." THERE IS ALWAYS A "BUT," ISN'T THERE? WHAT'S GOING ON?
YOU KNOW ABOUT WHAT STORM HAS BEEN DOING?
X-HAVEN. YES. IT IS GOOD WORK. BUT I AM NOT NEEDED. I AM A BRAWLER, ILLYANA, *NOT* A HUMANITARIAN.
YES, WELL, THAT IS NOT ALL. WE HAVE NEWS FROM BEAST...
ISN'T HENRY STILL WORKING WITH THE INHUMANS? TRYING TO FIND A CURE FOR THE TERRIGEN PLAGUE?
YES. BUT HE FOUND SOMETHING ELSE. THE TERRIGEN HAS STERILIZED US, PIOTR. THERE WILL BE *NO NEW MUTANTS* EVER AGAIN.

EVEN SO...WHAT CAN I DO? I AM A FARMER. THIS IS MY HOME. THIS PLACE NEEDS ME TOO.
THIS PLACE?! THIS PLACE IS NOT OUR HOME, PIOTR. OR DO YOU FORGET SO EASILY...
"...DO YOU NOT REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS REALLY LIKE HERE BEFORE XAVIER CAME FOR US? DO YOU NOT REMEMBER THE DAYS WHEN WE BARELY HAD ENOUGH BREAD TO FILL OUR BELLIES?
"HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHAT HAPPENED WHEN FATHER FIRST FOUND OUT WHO YOU REALLY WERE?
"DO YOU NOT REMEMBER HOW HE FORCED YOU TO SLEEP IN THE BARN *LIKE AN ANIMAL?"*
I WILL *NEVER* FORGET. BUT THINGS HAVE CHANGED, ILLYANA. *I* HAVE CHANGED.

YES, YOU HAVE. APPARENTLY YOU'VE BECOME A COWARD.
ILLYANA, PLEASE.
NO! LOOK AT YOU! MUTANTS ARE DYING, SCARED AND ALONE. THE WORLD NEEDS TO SEE WE ARE NOT ALL LIKE CYCLOPS WAS. WE ARE *WARRIORS*, NOT MURDERERS.
YOU WERE RIGHT, YOU ARE NO HUMANITARIAN. YOU ARE A FIGHTER.
IT IS TIME TO FIGHT, PIOTR!

SHRACK!
NOW *THAT* IS THE BIG BROTHER I KNOW AND LOVE.
PUT THE VODKA AWAY AND GET YOUR UNIFORM.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
WE'RE GOING TO GET YOUR BEST FRIEND...

"...WE'RE GOING TO GET *NIGHTCRAWLER*."
ARIES, COME IN. ANY LUCK?
HRRRN... NOT YET. BUT I'M GOING TO PULL THE LITTLE BASTARD'S ARMS OFF WHEN I FIND HIM.
BAMF
AND GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS FROM THEIR EYES AND THERE SHALL BE NO MORE DEATH, NEITHER SORROW, NOR CRYING, NEITHER SHALL THERE BE ANY MORE PAIN--
BAMF
ARIES? ARIES, COME IN! ARE YOU--

--THERE?
BAMF
--AND SO ABRAHAM LOOKED UP AND SAW A RAM CAUGHT BY ITS HORNS. HE WENT OVER AND TOOK THE RAM AND SACRIFICED IT AS A BURNT OFFERING.
BAMF
--UNGH!
BAMF
AND THE LORD SAID IT WAS GOOD.
SsSsTAY SsSsTILLL...
BAMF
KRAK!

AND THE DEVIL WHO DECEIVED THEM WAS THROWN INTO A LAKE OF FIRE AND BRIMSTONE, AND HE WILL BE TORMENTED DAY AND NIGHT, FOREVER AND EVER.
NOW, COME TO ME, DEVIL.
BAMF
--UNGH!
BAMF
YOU CAN'T LEAVE YET, NIGHTCRAWLER...
BAMF
BAMF
BAMF
THERE IS STILL SO MUCH WORK TO BE DONE.
WHAP!
NICE WORK, AZIMUTH.
ASK ME, HER MOUTH THING IsSss CREEPY.
WE DIDN'T ASK YOU, CODA. JUST BE GLAD WE GOT HIM BACK. THE BOSS WOULD HAVE FLAYED US ALIVE IF HIS PRIZE SPECIMEN HAD ESCAPED...

"THESE DAYS, NEW TEST SUBJECTS AREN'T EASY TO COME BY."
NO NEW MUTANTS?! ARE YOU SURE?
BEAST IS CERTAIN. WE NEED TO FIND AS MANY OF US AS WE CAN. WE NEED TO GET THEM TO X-HAVEN UNTIL WE CAN FIND A CURE. AND WE NEED TO REMIND HUMANS THAT WE ARE NOT ALL CYCLOPS...THAT WE ARE NOT TO BE FEARED.
STILL, THERE ARE--THERE ARE LOTS OF X-MEN YOU CAN GATHER. YOU DON'T NEED ME.
YOU ARE NOT JUST ANY X-MAN. YOU ARE JEAN GREY. YOU ARE, AND HAVE ALWAYS BEEN, THE HEART OF THE X-MEN. YOU ARE XAVIER'S DREAM, JEAN. THERE CAN BE NO X-MEN WITHOUT YOU.
I DON'T WANT TO BE ANYONE'S SYMBOL, STORM. IF I STAY WITH THE X-MEN, I'M DOOMED TO DIE AGAIN AND AGAIN. IT CAN ONLY END IN TRAGEDY.
CAN YOU BLAME ME FOR BEING SELFISH? FOR WANTING SOMETHING ELSE? FOR WANTING TO LIVE MY LIFE?
YOU'RE JUST GIVING UP LIKE THAT, ORORO?
NO, I CANNOT.
JEAN HAS MADE HER CHOICE, BOBBY. WE NEED TO RESPECT THAT.

AT LEAST TAKE THIS, JEAN, IF YOU SHOULD EVER NEED US, OR IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.
WHAT IS IT?
A MINI-CEREBRO.
FORGE MADE THEM. IT ALLOWS YOU TO CONTACT US AT X-HAVEN IF YOU'RE EVER IN TROUBLE. THOUGH...I IMAGINE YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.
WAIT-- *WHERE* IS X-HAVEN?
MAYBE YOU'LL COME SEE FOR YOURSELF ONE DAY.
THE X-MEN WILL ALWAYS HOLD A PLACE FOR YOU, JEAN.
WAIT.
THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE YOU SHOULD KNOW. I--AFTER CYCLOPS, I SCANNED TELEPATHICALLY, TO SEE WHO I COULD FIND, AND THERE'S *SOMEONE OUT THERE...*

"...SOMEONE WHO *SHOULDN'T* BE THERE."
CRUNCH CRUNCH
SNIFF SNIFF
SNIKT!

BAD DAY TO PICK A FIGHT, BUB.
PLEASE-- DON'T HURT ME!
DON'T HURT YOU?! WHAT THE #$%&?
IS--IS THAT *REALLY* YOU?

LOGAN?!
WELL, ORORO, THAT KINDA DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU MEAN BY *REALLY ME.*

NO MORE
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AMSTERDAM.
KRRZT!
ARE YOU SURE NIGHTCRAWLER IS HERE, ILLYANA?
CEREBRA LOCATED HIM HERE THIS MORNING BEFORE I LEFT X-HAVEN.
DO YOU THINK KURT COULD POSSIBLY FIND SOMEPLACE WITH A *NARROWER* STAIRCASE?
MAYBE HE DIDN'T WANT YOU TO VISIT. OR MAYBE YOU'VE GOTTEN *BIGGER*.
HUMPH! COULDN'T YOU JUST TELEPORT US THERE, ILLYANA?
WHAT WOULD BE THE FUN IN THAT? BESIDES, I WANT TO SEE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE WHEN HE OPENS THE DOOR AND SEES US.
PIOTR, IS THAT...?
THOOM!
STAY BEHIND ME.
OH, PLEASE.
KURT?!
HE'S GONE...
...AT LEAST *MOST OF HIM* IS.

NEEPAWA, MANITOBA, CANADA.
LOGAN? I--
DUDE, HOW DID YOU GET SO OLD?
ME FIRST, ICE CUBE. WHAT IS THAT AND WHY THE HELL SHOULDN'T I TURN IT TO SCRAP RIGHT NOW?
THIS IS CEREBRA. FORGE BUILT HER. SHE IS WITH US, LOGAN. SHE IS HELPING US LOCATE WHAT'S LEFT OF MUTANTKIND. MUCH HAS HAPPENED SINCE YOU-- SINCE YOU DIED.
YEAH? WELL, I AIN'T DEAD, ORORO, BUT THAT IS STILL A SENTINEL! A DAMNED SENTINEL?!
AHEM--- ACTUALLY, MR. LOGAN, SIR, I AM NO LONGER A SENTINEL. FORGE SIMPLY USED THIS SHELL TO HOUSE ME. AND I MUST SAY, I HAVE EXTENSIVE RECORDS ON YOU. IT IS QUITE A THRILL TO FINALLY MEET YOU, AND---
ZIP IT, RUST BUCKET.

ZIP WHAT?
MY GOD... IT *REALLY* IS YOU, ISN'T IT? BUT *HOW?*
I-I DON'T KNOW. ALL I KNOW IS I WAS THERE AND THEN THERE WAS...THERE WAS *NOTHING* AND I WOKE *HERE.*
THERE? WHERE *DID* YOU COME FROM?
NOT *WHERE,* ORORO...
"*WHEN.*
"THE FUTURE. YOU--YOU WERE ALL DEAD. THE VILLAINS ROSE UP AND TOOK OVER. THEY TURNED THE DAMNED WORLD INTO A WASTELAND."
SO THIS IS A *TIME-TRAVEL THING,* ISN'T IT? I MEAN, WHAT WOULD THE X-MEN BE WITHOUT A TIME-TRAVEL THING.
LOOK, LOGAN. IF YOU REALLY ARE FROM THE FUTURE, YOU MAY *KNOW THINGS*--THE TERRIGEN MIST? THE M-POX. YOU MAY KNOW HOW WE STOP IT.

DON'T KNOW NOTHING ABOUT NO TERRIGEN MISTS OR M-POX, KID. ALL I KNOW IS THAT THIS DON'T END WELL.
"NOT FOR YOU, NOT FOR ANY OF US."
THEN LET US HELP YOU, LOGAN. WE CAN FIGURE THIS OUT TOGETHER.
AIN'T NO TOGETHER. NOT NO MORE. I DON'T NEED HELP.
WELL, WE NEED YOU. CYCLOPS--SCOTT--*HE'S DEAD.* MUTANTS ARE DYING, SCATTERED.
YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE COME HERE.
WHAT *HAPPENED* TO YOU? THE WOLVERINE I KNEW WOULD NEVER TURN HIS BACK ON MUTANTKIND!
AND I AIN'T WOLVERINE. NOT NO MORE. IT'S BETTER FOR ALL OF YOU IF YOU JUST *STAY AWAY FROM ME.*
...GEE, THIS IS GOING WELL.

BROOKLYN.
I'M GLAD YOU CAME OUT, JEAN.
YEAH, ME TOO. SCHOOL'S BEEN HARD TO ADJUST TO. BUT I FINALLY FEEL LIKE I'M--I DON'T KNOW, FITTING IN MORE.
FITTING IN? YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE YOU CAME FROM *ANOTHER PLANET* OR SOMETHING.
SOMETIMES IT FEELS LIKE IT.
AND THERE WAS...*NO ONE ELSE* ON THIS OTHER PLANET?
NO...NOT REALLY. THERE WAS ONE BOY--HANK. WE TRIED TO MAKE IT WORK FOR A WHILE, BUT I'VE KNOWN HIM SINCE I WAS A KID. IT KIND OF FELT LIKE KISSING MY BROTHER.
AND I GUESS THERE WAS SCOTT, TOO. BUT THAT WAS DOOMED FROM THE START. LITERALLY.
HANK *AND* SCOTT?
THAT WAS ALL BACK ON THAT ALIEN PLANET, CHRIS. I'M *HERE* NOW.
AND THAT...THAT WAS *NOT* LIKE KISSING MY BROTHER.
I HOPE NOT.

I SHOULD GET HOME. I HAVE AN EARLY CLASS TOMORROW.
ME TOO. IT ISN'T STOPPING ME.
I CAN ALREADY TELL YOU ARE GOING TO BE A BAD INFLUENCE ON--
JEAN? YOU OKAY?
JEAN?!
SOMETHING'S-- SOMEONE...
--IT'S ONE OF THEM, MAN! LOOK AT HIM!
PLEASE-- DON'T. I JUST WANT TO BE ALONE.
YOU SURE? JUST LOOKS LIKE A BUM TO ME.
OH GOD! LOOK AT IT!
I TOLD YOU! HE'S A MUTIE, MAN! DON'T TOUCH HIM.
PLEASE...

WE DON'T WANT YOU SLEEPING OUT HERE! YOU MIGHT HAVE M-POX!
--UNGH!
CAREFUL! DON'T GET *HIS SPIT* ON YOU OR NOTHING!
GET AWAY FROM HIM.
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, KID.
THIS *IS* MY BUSINESS.
NO, IT AIN'T! IT'S *MINE*.
I GOT TWO LITTLE GIRLS. THEY LIVE IN THAT APARTMENT BUILDING. AND THIS FREAK IS ALWAYS CREEPING AROUND HERE, SLEEPING IN THIS LOT RIGHT BESIDE US!
NO WAY AM I LETTING MY LITTLE GIRLS GET SICK FROM THIS GENE JOKE!
JEAN... COME ON. DON'T GET TOO CLOSE. THEY'RE RIGHT, IT'S A MUTIE.
A *MUTIE?* REALLY, CHRIS?
WELL, I HAVE SOME NEWS FOR YOU...
J-JEAN?!

I TOLD YOU... THIS *IS* MY BUSINESS!
GGH--!
--HUNGH!
OH, GOD! YOU'RE *ONE OF THEM!*

NOW... GO HOME TO YOUR LITTLE GIRLS. AND PRAY THEY DON'T GROW UP TO BE *FREAKS* LIKE ME.
RUN!
OH, GOD! I-I *KISSED* YOU.
ARE YOU *SERIOUS?!*
STAY AWAY FROM ME, JEAN!
DON'T BE SCARED. I CAN *HELP YOU.* I KNOW A PLACE WHERE MUTANTS CAN BE SAFE--
MUTANTS?! I'M NOT A MUTANT. I'M AN *INHUMAN!*
DON'T TOUCH ME!

X-HAVEN. THE WORKSHOP.
YOU'RE SURE THIS IS WHERE NIGHTCRAWLER IS, FORGE?
YES, MAGIK. I HAD CEREBRA SEND IN NEW COORDINATES...
YOU SHOULD BE PRETTY MUCH RIGHT ABOVE HIM. AND I'M PICKING UP A NUMBER OF OTHER MUTANT SIGNATURES IN THE AREA TOO, SO MAYBE YOU SHOULD WAIT FOR STORM TO RETURN?
MANHATTAN.
NO. WE CAN HANDLE THIS. BUT I AM SENDING SOMETHING OVER FOR YOU TO PUT ON ICE...
SHRACK!
AH!
NYC SEWER
I AM NOT GOING TO FIT DOWN THERE.
SIGH--THIS IS BECOMING A THING WITH YOU, ISN'T IT?

SHRACKK!
BETTER, BIG BROTHER?
WE ARE ANKLE DEEP IN *SEWAGE*, ILLYANA. NO, I AM *NOT* BETTER.
PIOTR, WHEN DID YOU GET SO CRANKY?
I AM NOT *"CRANKY."*
YOU ARE. YOU'RE BECOMING A CURMUDGEON.
HUMPH! I AM NOT! I AM JUST EAGER TO--
SPLASH!
PIOTR?!
SSSSSTUPID TO COME HERE.

FWASH!
FORGE, HAVE COLOSSUS, MAGIK AND NIGHTCRAWLER RETURNED?
NOT YET, ORORO. ILLYANA AND COLOSSUS RAN INTO A SNAG. THEY ARE IN MANHATTAN LOOKING FOR NIGHTCRAWLER.
STORM, DO YOU REALLY THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA FOR ILLYANA NOT TO BE *HERE?* I MEAN... CONSIDERING WHERE HERE *IS* NOW?
SHE INSISTED ON GOING TO GET HER BROTHER HERSELF, BOBBY. AND HAVE YOU EVER TRIED ARGUING WITH ILLYANA?
BESIDES, FORGE IS WORKING ON SOME FAIL-SAFES SHOULD ANYTHING HAPPEN TO X-HAVEN WHILE MAGIK IS ABSENT.
ALMOST DONE. WHERE'S JEAN?
THE RECRUITMENT DID NOT GO AS WELL AS I'D HOPED.
THAT'S AN UNDERSTATEMENT. UM...IS THAT *NIGHTCRAWLER'S* TAIL!?
YES, ICE IT FOR ME, WILL YOU? HE MAY NEED IT.
THIS IS VILE.
AND HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT, BIG GIRL? I SEE YOUR TELEPORTER IS WORKING WELL.
I AM FINE, FORGE. THOUGH MR. LOGAN WAS A BIT RUDE. WHAT DOES "ZIP IT" MEAN?
LOGAN?! DID I MISS SOMETHING?
LONG STORY, DUDE. AND I NEED TO EAT SOMETHING. IF I STILL CAN, AFTER THAT.
I'LL FILL YOU IN LATER. LET ME KNOW WHEN ILLYANA, COLOSSUS AND NIGHTCRAWLER ARRIVE. I NEED TO CHECK IN WITH THE STUDENTS AND THE REFUGEES.

SIGH. IT'S NOT EVEN A REAL DRAGON. HOW DISAPPOINTING.
GET OFF OF ME, LITTLE SEWER MAN.
THWAM!
--UNGH!
YER A *BIG* ONE, AIN'T YA?
DON'T PICK ON MY BROTHER!
TWO AGAINST ONE. NO FAIR. COME PLAY WITH ME.
HEH. YOU WANT TO PLAY?
HERE YOU GO!
AHH!
PROFESSOR XAVIER DREAMED OF A WORLD WHERE MUTANTS AND HUMANS COULD LIVE IN HARMONY...

...WHERE WE NO LONGER NEEDED TO BE AFRAID.
I HAVE TRIED FOR SO LONG TO KEEP THAT DREAM ALIVE. WE ALL HAVE. THAT IS WHAT THE X-MEN WERE.
BUT NOW, FINALLY, I AM STARTING TO SEE THAT WE FAILED. THE DREAM IS DEAD.
--ARRGH!
DID IT DIE WITH SCOTT, OR WAS THAT MERELY THE FINAL BLOW? IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW. WHAT MATTERS IS THAT WE ARE STILL HERE. WE ARE STILL ALIVE.
I TRY TO APPEAR UNSHAKABLE. I TRY TO SHOW THAT THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR AND THE X-MEN WILL ENDURE, LIKE WE ALWAYS HAVE.
I KEEP TELLING MYSELF THAT WE HAVE TO KEEP FIGHTING. WE HAVE TO KEEP TRYING.
AH, THE RASPUTINS!

I JUST--I WISH THERE WAS SOME SIGN. SOME SIGN THAT I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING. SOME SIGN THAT WE WILL BE ALL RIGHT.
I DO LOVE THE POSSIBILITIES OF PLAYING WITH YOUR LOVELY BLOODLINE.

SINISTER?!
YES, DEAR MAGIK. AND OH DO I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU.
BUT WHAT I GET IS NOT A SIGN OF HOPE. IT IS A WARNING.
THE GROUND BENEATH X-HAVEN BEGINS TO SHAKE AND I AM SCARED. I AM SCARED THAT THERE IS NO LONGER A LIGHT TO GUIDE US OUT OF THE DARKNESS. I AM SCARED THAT I HAVEN'T SAVED US BY BRINGING US HERE, BUT RATHER, I'VE LED US TO THE BRINK.
I'M SCARED THAT THIS IS REALLY THE END.
ILLYANA!
PROFESSOR STORM, WHAT'S--?!
I- I DON'T KNOW.
SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO ILLYANA!
THE DEFENSES SHE PUT IN PLACE JUST WENT DOWN!
I TOLD YOU, ORORO...

MOVING THE SCHOOL TO LIMBO WAS A REALLY BAD IDEA!

MANITOBA, CANADA.
LOGAN.
JEANNIE. FIGURED YOU'D CATCH UP TO ME SOONER OR LATER. YOU ALWAYS DO.
YOU START TALKING TO YOURSELF, MEANS IT'S TIME TO GO, OLD MAN.
YEAH, YEAH. I'M ABOUT SICK OF THIS JOINT ANYHOW, BUB.
OPEN
I CAN *SEE* YOUR MEMORIES, LOGAN. I KNOW WHAT YOU WENT THROUGH...
I KNOW *WHAT HAPPENED.*
YOU SHOULD STAY AWAY THEN, JEANNIE. BAD ENOUGH I GOTTA SEE WHAT'S IN THERE.
IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, LOGAN.
REALLY, RED?

"CAUSE IT SURE FELT LIKE MY FAULT WHEN I WAS RUNNING MY CLAWS THROUGH THEM...TASTING THEIR BLOOD IN MY MOUTH.
"I MAY HAVE BEEN TRICKED, BUT IT DON'T MATTER NOW. END OF THE DAY, I *DID IT*, JEANNIE. I *KILLED* ALL OF *THE X-MEN*."
COURSE, THERE IS ONE BLESSING...I DIDN'T KILL *YOU*. NO, YOU DIED *LONG* BEFORE THAT NIGHT. FIRST TIME I WAS EVER GRATEFUL FOR THAT.
MAYBE THAT'S WHY I STILL GET TO TALK TO YOUR GHOST LIKE THIS. SOMETIMES IT'S LIKE YOU'RE STILL WITH ME.
NO...LOGAN, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I'M NOT DEAD. I'M HERE. I'M REALLY HERE.
SO HURRY UP AND UNLOCK YOUR TRAILER. IT'S GETTING COLD OUT HERE.
HELLO, JAMES.
JEANNIE?!

3

NEEPAWA, MANITOBA, CANADA.
JEANNIE?!
AREN'T YOU GOING TO INVITE ME IN, JAMES?
IT'S... COZY.
IT'S A DUMP. I DON'T NEED TO READ YOUR MIND TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE REALLY THINKING. IF THAT'S *REALLY* YOU.
I'M REAL, LOGAN.
HOW?!
I CAME FROM THE PAST. IT'S COMPLICATED.
YOUR TURN. HOW'D YOU GET SO...
OLD? I CAME FROM THE FUTURE. KIND OF. IT'S COMPLICATED.
OKAY. SO...NOW WHAT?
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO FOUND ME.
RIGHT. WELL, LOGAN...

"...I THINK THE X-MEN NEED US."
X-HAVEN, LIMBO.
BOBBY, HOLD THOSE DEMONS BACK! PROTECT THE REFUGEES AT ALL COSTS!
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN, BUT YOU **DO** SEE HOW MANY THERE ARE, RIGHT, ORORO?! AND THEY JUST KEEP COMING! WE NEED TO GET MAGIK BACK HERE **NOW!**
FORGE! ANY LUCK CONTACTING PIOTR AND ILLYANA?
NOT YET. THEY ARE RADIO SILENT.
WITHOUT ILLYANA TO KEEP THEM AT BAY, WE'RE BEING OVERRUN. I NEED YOU TO FOCUS YOUR ENERGY ON GETTING THE BACKUP SECURITY SYSTEM RUNNING!
I TOLD YOU, IT'S AT LEAST A WEEK AWAY FROM BEING READY, ORORO!
SHRACK!
NOT GOOD ENOUGH! MUTANT LIVES ARE AT STAKE! I NEED IT **NOW,** FORGE!
SIGH--I'LL DO MY BEST, BUT I CAN'T WORK MIRACLES...WE ARE IN **HELL,** AFTER ALL.
AHEM--ACTUALLY, FORGE, THIS REALM IS **LIMBO,** NOT **HELL.**
ACTUALLY, CEREBRA, QUIT BEING A **PAIN IN MY ASS,** AND **GET OUT THERE** AND BEAT UP SOME DEMONS!

GLOB!
RELAX, ANOLE. THESE THINGS AIN'T SO TOUGH!
UH-OH.
THOOM!
YOU WERE SAYING?
CHILL, GUYS, I GOT THIS.
GET IT? CHILL?
GEE, TOUGH CROWD.
STAND BACK!
FWOOSH!

THESE THINGS JUST *KEEP COMING!*
GRRAARRR!
SZZZT!
CEREBRA!
DO NOT WORRY, X-MEN. I SHALL PROVIDE AIR SUPPORT.
CHOOM! CHOOM! CHOOM!
OKAY, FORGEY, I THINK IT'S TIME TO OPEN UP THE *COLD LOCKER.*
YOU SURE, BOBBY? YOU'VE BEEN WORKING FOR WEEKS TO BUILD UP THAT CACHE.
NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT. IF I DON'T USE 'EM NOW, I MAY NOT LIVE TO GET ANOTHER CHANCE!
"OKAY THEN, OPENING THE DEEP FREEZE..."
CHAK!
BOBBY?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
TRYING TO CONCENTRATE, STORM...SO IF YOU'D PLEASE BE SO KIND AS TO KEEP IT DOWN.
CONCENTRATE? CONCENTRATE ON *WHAT?!*
CONTROLLING MY SNOWMAN ARMY!

ORORO WAS ALREADY HERE. SHE GAVE ME HER SALES PITCH. I AIN'T AN X-MAN ANYMORE, JEANNIE. SORRY.
WAIT--YOU DO KNOW THAT YOU *DIED HERE*, RIGHT? THE YOUNGER YOU, I MEAN?
YEAH. BUT THAT AIN'T ME. THAT NEVER HAPPENED TO ME. SO WHATEVER FUTURE I CAME FROM, IT AIN'T THIS ONE. SOME THINGS ARE THE SAME, OTHERS...
LOOK, JAMES, I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE TOLD YOU ABOUT THE STATE OF THINGS? THE TERRIGEN MIST...SCOTT...
SLIM? WHAT DID HE DO NOW?
SCOTT IS *DEAD*, LOGAN. HE ATTACKED THE INHUMANS. IT-- IT WAS *BAD*.
DEAD?!
...DAMN.

AND HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE. DID STORM TELL YOU THAT THERE AREN'T GOING TO BE ANY MORE MUTANTS? THE MIST... IT'S STERILIZED US. THEY NEED YOU, LOGAN.
AIN'T THAT SIMPLE, RED. SEE, WHERE I CAME FROM... I DID THINGS. THINGS I CAN'T EVER TAKE BACK, NO MATTER IF I'VE BEEN SENT BACK TO MY PAST OR NOT.
I KNOW. I WAS ALREADY IN YOUR HEAD. I SAW THAT YOU KILLED THE X-MEN. BUT IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT.
MY FAULT OR NOT, I DID IT. I AIN'T SAFE TO BE AROUND. YOU SHOULDN'T BE ANYWHERE NEAR ME, JEAN.
I CAN HANDLE IT.
JEANNIE, DON'T...
I WANT TO SEE THE REST...

"MY GOD, THE WORLD...IT FELL TO THE VILLAINS. THEY ROSE UP...WIPED ALL THE HEROES OUT.
"BUT NOT YOU. YOU LIVED FOR A LONG TIME AFTER THAT. ALONE. AND THEN...
"A FAMILY. LOGAN, YOU HAD A FAMILY!"

LOGAN, YOUR WIFE, YOUR CHILDREN!
GONE. JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE I EVER KNEW.
AND THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, HERE I AM. AND THERE YOU ARE.
BUT YOU SAID IT YOURSELF...THIS MAY NOT EVEN BE YOUR PAST. THAT MIGHT NEVER HAPPEN. ESPECIALLY NOW THAT *YOU KNOW.*
YOU'RE RIGHT, JEAN, I KNOW. I KNOW THAT ALL THE SUPER VILLAINS TEAM UP AND TAKE US DOWN. I KNOW THAT MYSTERIO TRICKS ME INTO KILLING ALL THE X-MEN.
BUT YOU DON'T GET IT. I CAN'T JUST HIT THE RESET BUTTON. SEE... THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE *YOU DON'T KNOW.* EVEN IF NONE OF THAT COMES TO PASS, *I'LL STILL DO IT.* NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS...
I'M *DESTINED* TO KILL THE X-MEN.

F-FORGE, HOW'S THAT SHIELD COMING? I--I THINK I'M HEATING UP HERE. MY BOYS ARE GETTING THEIR FROSTY BUTTS KICKED!
I NEED MORE TIME!
YOU KEEP SAYING THAT, BUT I'M ALMOST OUT OF PARTY TRICKS HERE, MAN!
X-MEN! I NEED YOU TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE REFUGEES!
UH, US, PROFESSOR STORM?
YES, YOU, ANOLE! GET AS MANY AS YOU CAN INTO THE SCHOOL AND TO THE LOWER LEVELS. LOCK THEM IN THE DANGER ROOM!
DUDES, SHE CALLED US X-MEN!
PAT YOURSELF ON THE BACK LATER, GLOB! WE GOTTA MOVE!

BOBBY?!
I-I'LL BE OKAY. JUST NEED A MINUTE TO RECHARGE.
SHRACK!
WE DON'T HAVE A MINUTE!
I DO HOPE NOTHING DREADFUL HAS HAPPENED TO MS. RASPUTIN. NO-NO-I MUST NOT BE A NEGATIVE NELLY. THINK POSITIVE THOUGHTS!
THWACK!
RRAAARRHH!
<SAPNA! GET BACK!>*
<NO, DADDY! I WON'T LET THEM HURT YOU!>
*TRANSLATED FROM HINDI.

<STOP!>
WHIMPER!
<S-SAPNA? WHAT DID YOU-->
<I DON'T-->
<IT LISTENED TO YOU!>
GRRRR
<OKAY... IF YOU'RE REALLY LISTENING TO ME THEN GET THEM!>
<HELP THE X-MEN!>
GRRAARR!

YOU'RE DESTINED TO KILL THE X-MEN? THAT'S JUST--THAT'S *NONSENSE,* LOGAN. I MEAN, I GET IT--YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH. BUT--
BUT *NOTHING.* THE UNIVERSE FINDS A WAY FOR COURSE-CORRECTING, JEAN. NO MATTER WHAT I DO TO CHANGE THINGS, I KNOW THAT IT WILL ONE DAY COME BACK TO ME LOSING CONTROL.
JUST LIKE--
WHAT?
JUST LIKE YOU'RE DESTINED TO DIE. IT WILL FIND A WAY OF HAPPENING. NO MATTER WHAT WE DO.
I'M SORRY, BUT I AM IN CONTROL OF MY OWN LIFE, LOGAN! I DON'T BUY THAT DESTINY STUFF FOR A MINUTE! AND THE WOLVERINE I KNEW WOULDN'T EITHER. HE WAS A *FIGHTER,* NOT A *COWARD* HIDING BEHIND *DESTINY AND FATE!*
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I SEEN! YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO KNOW!
I CAN'T GO BACK. I CAN'T TRUST MYSELF AROUND THEM. NOT ANYMORE.
DON'T GIVE ME THAT! I KNOW THAT MUTANTS ARE DYING! I KNOW THAT THE X-MEN ARE IN TROUBLE! I KNOW THAT WOLVERINE AND MARVEL GIRL CAN HELP! *THAT'S* WHAT I KNOW!
THEN LET ME *HELP YOU.*

I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON YOU. I'LL LET YOU KNOW THE SECOND I SENSE YOU LOSING CONTROL. I'LL NEVER LET IT GET THAT FAR. I PROMISE.
YOU CAN ***TRUST ME,*** LOGAN.
I TRIED TO LIVE A "NORMAL" LIFE, WHATEVER I THOUGHT THAT WAS. AND LOOK AT YOU. LOOK AT HOW YOU'VE BEEN LIVING.
YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT DESTINY? WELL, YOU AND I ARE DESTINED TO BE ***X-MEN.***
EVEN IF I AGREED, AND I'M NOT SAYING I DO, HOW DO WE FIND THEM? SAW ON THE TELEVISION THAT THE XAVIER SCHOOL IS MISSING. NO ONE KNOWS WHERE IT WENT. SOME OF THEM REPORTERS ARE SAYING THEY WENT TO ***SPACE*** OR SOME OTHER NONSENSE.
WE CAN CALL THEM. AND THEY ***AREN'T IN SPACE.***
SO YOU'RE IN? YOU'RE COMING WITH ME? COME ON, LOGAN... ***COME ON!***
I NEVER COULD SAY NO TO YOU, JEANNIE.
...BUT I ***AIN'T*** WEARING NO ***DAMN COSTUME.***

<YOU STOP.>
<AND YOU... AND YOU. BE NICE.>
<HEEL, BOY...GOOD BOY.>
WHIMPER!
CHECK IT OUT, THE NEW KID IS LIKE--A *DEMON WHISPERER* OR SOMETHING!
NO WONDER ILLYANA WAS DRAWN TO H--*UNGH!*
FWASH!
THOOM!
LOOK OUT, PROFESSOR ICEMAN!
GLOB?! THANKS, KID! I OWE YOU ONE.
N-NO PROBLEM, SIR.
DUDE, YOU TOTALLY JUST SAVED *ICEMAN!*
OF COURSE I DID, ANOLE. YOU HEARD PROFESSOR STORM... *I'M AN X-MAN NOW!*

FORGE! MOST OF THE REFUGEES ARE INSIDE THE SCHOOL, BUT WE CAN'T KEEP THE DEMONS OUT FOR LONG! WE NEED THAT SHIELD!
GRRRAAAARR!
UNGH!
YOU MUST GET UP, ORORO.
GRAAARRR!
--WHA--?
GET UP.
PROFESSOR?
GET UP AND FIGHT.

KRA-KOOM!
ARRRRGGHH!
TO ME, MY X-MEN!
HOLD THE LINE! NOT ONE MUTANT DIES HERE TODAY... *NOT ONE!*

FORGE?
ALMOST THERE, STORM. JUST A BIT M--
WE'RE OUT OF TIME! YOUR MUTANT POWER IS YOUR BRAIN... YOUR ABILITY TO INVENT ANYTHING, SO **INVENT FASTER!**
STORM, YOU REMEMBER THE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN WE WERE IN LOVE AND YOU TALKED SWEETLY TO ME?
VAGUELY. IT'S A DISTANT MEMORY AND GETTING **HAZIER** BY THE SECOND.
--KZZT-- STORM? STORM, IT'S JEAN, ARE YOU THERE?
JEAN?!
OH, FORGE, RIGHT? UM, I HAVE LOGAN AND I THINK WE'RE READY TO COME TO X-HAVEN. I MEAN IF YOU GUYS STILL WANT US TO--
I THINK **NEED** IS A BETTER WORD, JEAN. HOLD ON, I'M SENDING TRANSPORT!
CEREBRA! STOP PUNCHING THINGS AND FIRE UP YOUR TELEPORTER!
I AM A BIT PREOCCUPIED AT THE MOMENT, FORGE, BUT IF IT IS URGENT, I AM QUITE CAPABLE MULTITASKING.
IT'S IMPORTANT. WE HAVE TWO NEW RECRUITS! SENDING YOU COORDINATES NOW!

SO WHAT, WE JUST WAIT HERE? THEY SENDING THE BLACKBIRD OR SOMETHING?
DON'T KNOW. ALL FORGE SAID WAS THAT TRANSPORT WAS--
SHRACK!
--IMMINENT.
AH, HELL. NOT THIS BUCKET OF BOLTS AGAIN.
I KNOW WE HAVE HAD OUR DIFFERENCES, MR. LOGAN, BUT I ASSURE YOU, WE HAVE NO TIME TO DEBATE MY MERITS AS AN X-MAN AT PRESENT.
A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, MISS GREY, IF YOU'D BE SO KIND.
MRRRF!
UH... OKAY.
SHRACK!
I HAVE THEM!
THE CAVALRY'S HERE!
DEMONS?! YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.
IF ONLY, LOGAN.

...I KNEW I NEVER SHOULD'A LEFT CANADA.
SNIKT!
SNIKT!

#1 VARIANT BY J. SCOTT CAMPBELL & NEI RUFFINO

4

ILLYANA?
ILLYANA?!
DO YOU SEE, YOUNG PIOTR? DO YOU SEE THAT THIS IS THE END?
<NO! WHERE IS MY SISTER?! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH ILLYANA?!>
IT WASN'T ME...IT WAS THE *INHUMANS.* AND CYCLOPS--SCOTT--THEY *DOOMED US ALL.*
<KURT, I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND.>
THEY WILL PAY THE PENALTY OF ETERNAL DESTRUCTION...
AWAY FROM THE PRESENCE OF THE LORD AND FROM THE GLORY OF HIS POWER.

I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND? I WAS A BOY AGAIN AND NOW--?
P-PIOTR?
ILLYANA!
<PIOTR! PLEASE! HELP ME!>
<HOLD ON, ILLYANA! I WILL GET YOU OUT!>

<THE TERRIGEN MIST. IT H-HURTS, PIOTR...PLEASE MAKE IT STOP.>
<IT IS OKAY, ILLYANA... I HAVE YOU. EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT. I PROMISE.>
<GOODBYE, PIOTR.>
NO! ILLYANA! *ILLYANA!*

ILLYANA!
AH, MR. RASPUTIN, YOU'RE AWAKE. IF YOU'LL JUST BE PATIENT FOR A MOMENT, THIS REQUIRES MY FULL ATTENTION.
WANT ME TO SHUT HIM UP, MASTER SINISTER?
NO, ARIES. I AM GLAD COLOSSUS HAS FINALLY WOKEN. NO OFFENSE TO YOU AND YOUR FELLOW MARAUDERS, BUT I HAVE BEEN ANXIOUS TO HAVE ANOTHER WITNESS TO WHAT I AM DOING HERE.
PLEASE-- PLEASE LET ME GO! I-I WON'T TELL ANYONE. I PROMISE.
LET YOU GO? YOU, MY DEAR FELLOW, ARE PRIVILEGED TO BE INCLUDED IN MY WORK. AFTER ALL, YOU'RE HARDLY A MUTANT OF NOTE. BUT IF THIS TRIAL IS SUCCESSFUL, YOU MAY BE THE SAVIOR OF YOUR ENTIRE SPECIES.
NO! PLEASE! NO!
SHUT UP, DUMBO!
AS I SAID, I'M HAPPY YOU'RE AWAKE, COLOSSUS. I HAVE BEEN SPENDING TIME WITH AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS. UNFORTUNATELY HE IS NOT MUCH OF A CONVERSATIONALIST THESE DAYS. HIS MIND DOES NOT SEEM TO BE WHAT IT WAS. PITY.
DO NOT BE AFRAID OF THOSE WHO KILL THE BODY BUT CANNOT KILL THE SOUL. RATHER, BE AFRAID OF THE ONE WHO CAN DESTROY BOTH SOUL AND BODY IN HELL.
I AM NOT AFRAID OF DEATH, NIGHTCRAWLER. BUT YOU SHOULD BE. MUTANTKIND IS ON THE BRINK.
FORTUNATELY, I AM HERE TO SAVE IT.
NO!
HSSSTT!

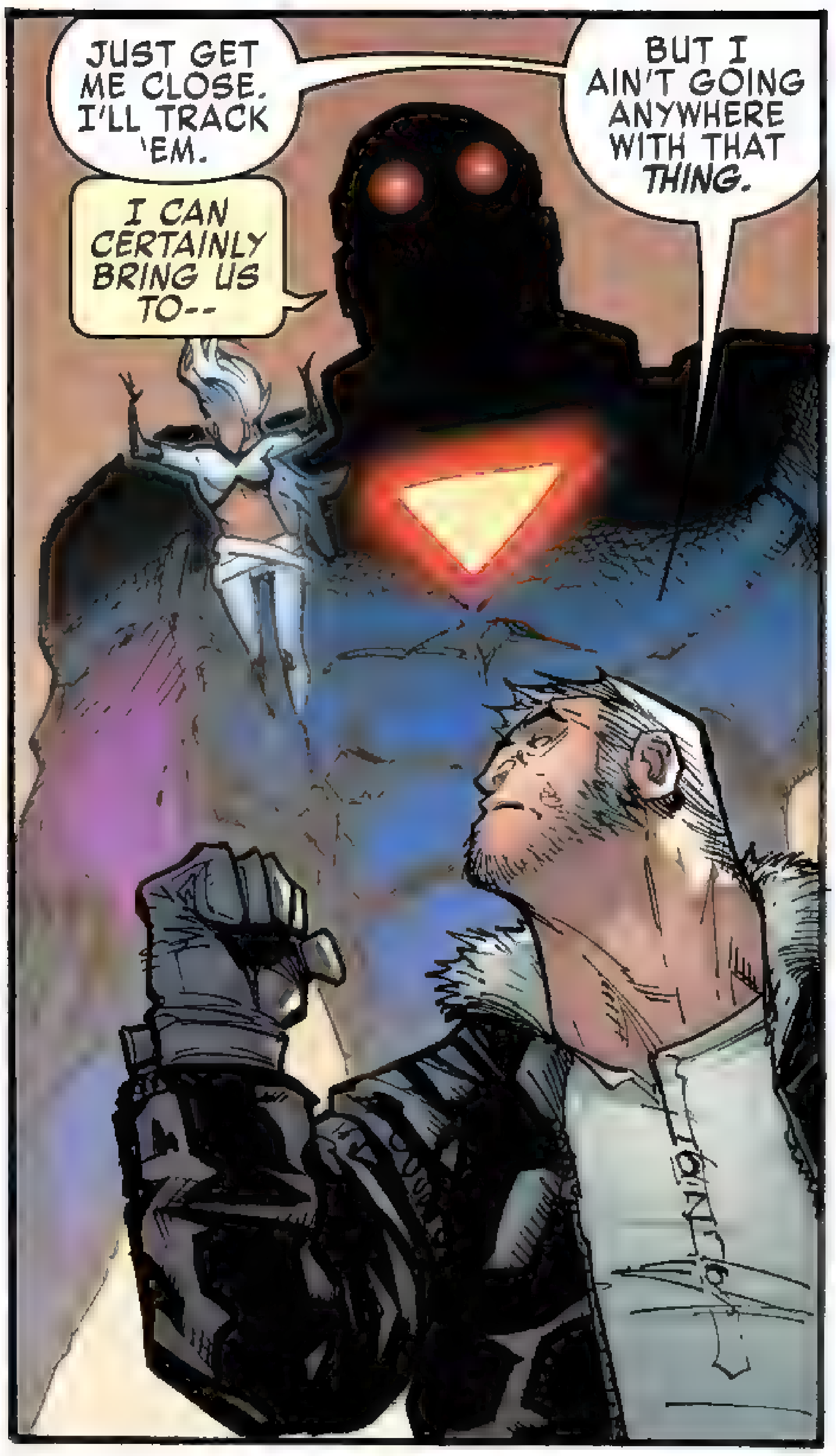
STOP IT!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO HIM?!
I AM SUBJECTING HIM TO A *MASSIVE DOSE* OF TERRIGEN MIST.
BRUTAL, I KNOW, BUT IT IS ESSENTIAL. YOU SEE, INHUMANITY IS THRIVING WHILE YOU MUTANTS WITHER AND DIE. SO I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO MAKE A *GENETICALLY SUPERIOR* MUTANT. CALL IT HOMO-SUPERIOR-*SUPERIOR*.
A MUTANT THAT CAN *WITHSTAND* THE TERRIGEN MIST AND THE EVOLUTIONARY WAR THAT SEEMS TO BE RAGING.
BUT DO YOU KNOW WHAT I HAVE DISCOVERED? DO YOU KNOW THE *IRONY* OF THE WHOLE THING? THE ONLY WAY I WAS ABLE TO MAKE A *BETTER* MUTANT, WAS TO *MAKE THEM PART INHUMAN.*
OR AT LEAST I'VE BEEN TRYING. UNFORTUNATELY, THUS FAR I'VE BEEN UNABLE TO MAKE MUTANT AND INHUMAN DNA COEXIST.
YOUR DEAR SISTER IS MADE OF STERNER STUFF, THOUGH...I THINK I'LL TRY *HER NEXT.*
ILLYANA!

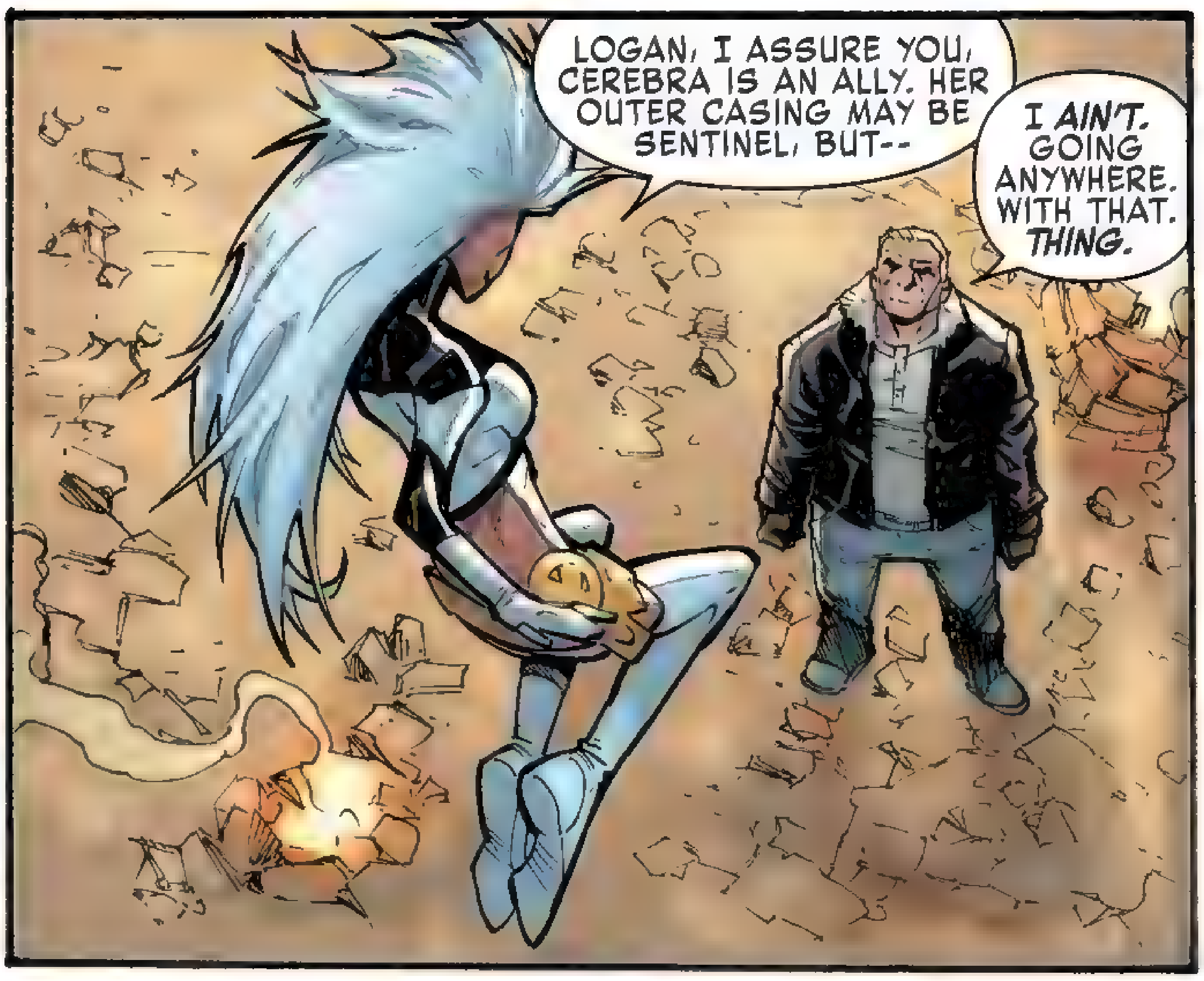
X-HAVEN, LIMBO.
JEAN, I SEE YOU WERE ABLE TO CHANGE LOGAN'S MIND.
I DID MY BEST, STORM.
TELL ME, LOGAN, WHAT COULD JEAN POSSIBLY SAY THAT I DIDN'T?
SHE SAID, "HEY, OLD MAN, WANNA COME TO HELL AND FIGHT A BUNCH OF DEMONS?" AND I SAID, "SURE, JEANNIE, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT IDEA!"
OH, PLEASE. YOU'RE LOVING THIS AND YOU KNOW IT.
HEH. IT IS GOOD TO STRETCH THE OLD CLAWS, 'RO.

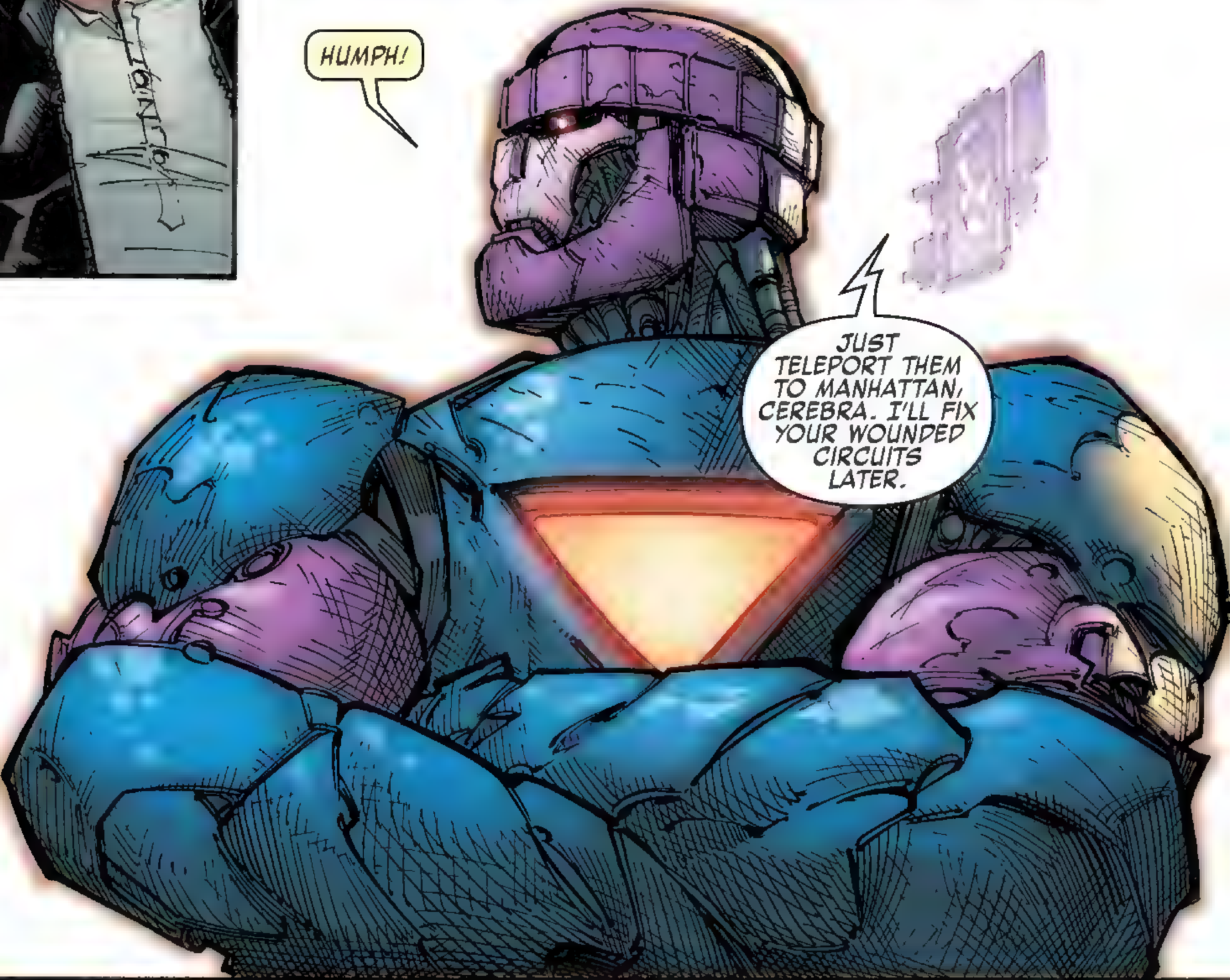
HEADS UP, ANOLE!
GRARRR!
I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT GETTING THE REFUGEES INSIDE I WASN'T WATCHING MY OWN BACK. THANKS, ICEMAN!
NO PROBLEM, KID. IT'S WHAT I DO. I'M KIND OF A BADASS LIKE THAT.
YOU KNOW, I'VE ACTUALLY BEEN MEANING TO TALK TO YOU. ABOUT...YOU KNOW, *STUFF.*
YOU REALLY THINK *THIS* IS THE TIME, KID?! DEMONS, REMEMBER?!
DEMONS!
RIGHT. PUNCH DEMONS FIRST, TALK LATER. GOT IT.
SMAK

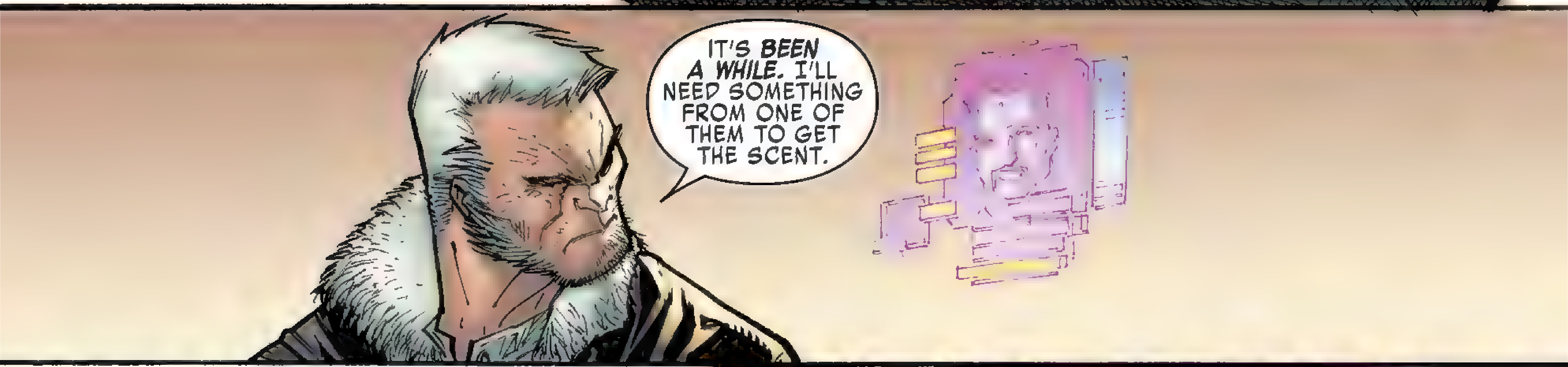
FORGEY-PORGEY! PLEASE TELL US YOUR DEFENSE SHIELD IS READY!
MY DEFENSE SHIELD IS READY!
HALLELUJAH!
BUT YOU NEED TO GET AS MANY OF THOSE THINGS OFF THE SCHOOL GROUNDS AS YOU CAN BEFORE I PUT THE SHIELD UP, OR ELSE THEY'LL BE LOCKED IN HERE WITH US!
ALL RIGHT, YOU ALL HEARD HIM. WE NEED TO--
DON'T WORRY, STORM. I'VE GOT THIS.
CAREFUL, JEAN!
SHRACK!

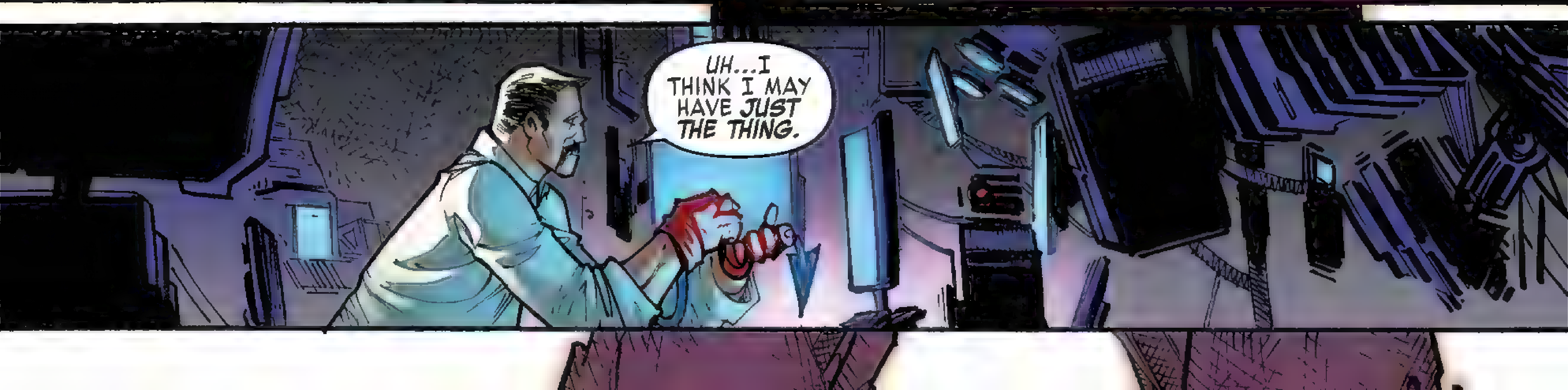
NICE WORK, JEAN! HERE GOES!
CHK!
SHIELDS ARE UP!
IT WORKED!
PHEW! CLOSE ONE, EH, GRAMPS? HOPE YOU DIDN'T FORGET YOUR ARTHRITIS MEDICATION... YOU'RE GONNA BE SORE IN THE MORNING AFTER THAT WORKOUT!
GRRRRR.
GOOD HAVING YOU BACK, LOGAN.
YEAH... GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO, FROSTY.
STORM, I HATE TO INTERRUPT YOUR REUNION BUT I DO BELIEVE WE SHOULD TURN OUR ATTENTION TO MAGIK, COLOSSUS AND NIGHTCRAWLER.
YES, CEREBRA. CAN YOU TRACK THEM?
WE HAVE THEIR LAST RECORDED LOCATION IN MANHATTAN, BUT I AM CURRENTLY UNABLE TO LOCATE THEM.


JUST GET ME CLOSE. I'LL TRACK 'EM.
I CAN CERTAINLY BRING US TO--
BUT I AIN'T GOING ANYWHERE WITH THAT *THING.*


LOGAN, I ASSURE YOU, CEREBRA IS AN ALLY. HER OUTER CASING MAY BE SENTINEL, BUT--
I *AIN'T.* GOING ANYWHERE. WITH THAT. *THING.*


HUMPH!
JUST TELEPORT THEM TO MANHATTAN, CEREBRA. *I'LL FIX YOUR WOUNDED CIRCUITS* LATER.


IT'S *BEEN A WHILE.* I'LL NEED SOMETHING FROM ONE OF THEM TO GET THE SCENT.


UH...I THINK I MAY HAVE *JUST THE THING.*

MANHATTAN.
SHRACK!
M-MUTANTS! DON'T HURT US!
THEY'RE JUST CHILDREN! PLEASE--STAY AWAY!
SO IT'S LIKE THAT AGAIN, HUH?
IT'S LIKE THAT.
YOU OKAY, JEANNIE?
I'M FINE. YOU?
I'LL LIVE.
OH, LOOK, YOU TWO HAVE A CUTE FATHER-DAUGHTER THING GOING NOW, HUH? OR I GUESS MORE LIKE GRANDFATHER-DAUGHTER, RIGHT?
WAIT...IT IS A GRANDFATHER-DAUGHTER THING, RIGHT? BECAUSE IF IT'S NOT, THAT IS JUST CREEPY.
DO YOU HAVE THEIR SCENT, LOGAN?
THIS WAY. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE, TOO...

"SOMETHING OLD... SOMETHING EVIL."
WE SHOULD JUST KILL THE GIRL, MASTER SINISTER. SHE'S TOO DANGEROUS.
DO NOT TOUCH HER! I WILL KILL YOU, SINISTER! KILL YOU! DO YOU HEAR ME?
I THINK NOT. I'M PUMPING YOU FULL OF POWER-DAMPENING SERUM. YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO CHANGE TO YOUR METAL FORM.
CHIMERA IS CORRECT, YOUR SISTER IS DANGEROUS. I DON'T TRUST HER MAGIC. IT IS... UNNATURAL.
AND, QUITE FRANKLY, YOU SHOULD BE THANKING ME FOR MAKING YOU A PART OF MY GRANDEST EXPERIMENT. I AM, AFTER ALL, MERELY LOOKING OUT FOR MUTANTKIND.
YOU ARE LOOKING OUT FOR YOURSELF, SINISTER. AS YOU ALWAYS HAVE.
TRUE, MY MOTIVES ARE NOT SOLELY ALTRUISTIC IN NATURE. BUT, IN THIS CASE IT WILL BE MUTUALLY BENEFICIAL.
NOW... I JUST NEED TO DECIDE WHICH OF YOU I'M GOING TO SLICE INTO NEXT.

KKT!
I'M THE ONLY ONE DOING THE SLICING HERE, BUB.
SNIKT!
THE X-MEN!
I-I DIDN'T EVEN SEE THEM!
THAT'S BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO.
WAS KIND OF NICE OVERHEARING YOUR BOSS' NEFARIOUS VILLAIN MONOLOGUE. BIT OF A DIVA THOUGH, ISN'T HE?

MARAUDERS, TAKE THEM!
WHAP!
X-MEN...
...KICK THEIR ASSES!
MY KIND OF RALLY CALL, 'RO.
YOU ARE *REALLY* GETTING INTO THIS LEADER THING, AREN'T YOU, STORM?

I'M GONNA RIP THAT LITTLE OLD WOLVERINE APART.
SsSsAVE SsSOME FOR ME, ARIES.
AIN'T GOT TIME FOR THESE BOZOS. COVER ME, SNOWBALL.
YOU GOING FOR PETE?
YEAH, BUT I'LL NEED A LIFT.
YOU GOT IT, GRAMPS. DON'T SLIP.
NOT A CHANCE.
LOGAN?!
LONG TIME NO SEE, PETE.
CHAK!

MISTER SINISTER IS TRYING TO HELP US. HE JUST WANTS TO KEEP US SAFE FROM THE TERRIGEN.
IS THAT WHAT HE TOLD YOU, LITTLE GIRL? THERE IS NO HELP WITH SINISTER. HE'LL USE YOU AND DISCARD YOU. IT'S NOT TOO LATE. LET *US* HELP YOU.
I SAW WHAT CYCLOPS DID. I DON'T WANT YOUR KIND OF HELP.
JEAN! I'LL PULL US AWAY! HOLD ON!
I CAN'T! SHE'S TOO STRONG. HER HEAD IS FULL OF SOME KIND OF ***BLACK HOLE!***
UGH... WEIRD. HER MIND FEELS SO ***FAR AWAY.*** WAIT...THERE IT IS.
SLEEP.

MARAUDERS ARE DOWN!
ILLYANA!
RRRRAAH!
EASY, PETE.
--PIOTR?
<SHHH... IT'S OKAY, ILLYANA.>
<I'M HERE... I HAVE YOU.>
<I HAVE YOU.>

WHY DOESN'T KURT JUST BAMF OUT OF THERE?
SOME-THING AIN'T RIGHT WITH HIM.
NOW THERE WERE LEPROUS MEN AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE GATE; AND THEY SAID TO ONE ANOTHER, "WHY DO WE JUST SIT HERE UNTIL WE DIE?"
NO, NO, NO...DON'T YOU SEE WHAT I AM DOING HERE?
I AM TRYING TO MAKE YOU BETTER! I AM TRYING TO *PERFECT* YOU.
IF YOU WILL NOT LISTEN, THEN I WILL HAVE TO SHOW YOU...
KSSSH
IT-IT IS TRUE, MOST OF MY SPECIMENS HAVE FAILED SO FAR. BUT THERE WAS ONE... ONE WHO JUST *WOULD NOT DIE...*

CYCLOPS?!

#2 VARIANT BY KEVIN WADA

5

CYCLOPS?!
IT'S OKAY...LET ME...
HRRRN?
CAREFUL, JEANNIE.
I TRIED TO READ ITS MIND, BUT-- THAT *THING*-- THAT IS NOT SCOTT!
SNIKT!
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

CHOOOM!
WHUMP!
YOU FOOLS. I'M TRYING TO *SAVE YOU*.
SHUT UP, SINISTER. THIS ABOMINATION IS *NOT* SCOTT SUMMERS!
OF COURSE THAT'S NOT SCOTT SUMMERS. IT'S SO MUCH *MORE*. I USED HIS GENETIC MATERIAL AND COMBINED IT WITH INHUMAN DNA...
I TOOK THE *BEST OF YOU* AND MADE HIM *BETTER!*
ALL YOU'VE DONE IS CREATE ANOTHER POOR, SCARED MONSTER.
BOBBY, CONTAIN IT!
ON IT!

HRRNNN!
JEAN!
--UNGH!
GRRRAAARRR!
FASCINATING. IT SEEMS THAT EVEN ON A GENETIC LEVEL, THE INHUMAN DNA IS *DOMINANT*, IT'S TAKING OVER.
PERHAPS THERE IS NO SAVING YOUR SPECIES AFTER ALL, STORM. PERHAPS--
PERHAPS A BROKEN BACK WILL SHUT YOU UP.
--KK!
SNAP!

I'M-- I'M OKAY.
I'M GOING AFTER IT!
BOBBY, WAIT!
PIOTR--
I MUST HELP ILLYANA. *GO!*
WE NEED TO CONFINE IT! BOBBY, YOU'RE ON DEFENSE!
DEFENSE. GOT IT.
ONCE YOU'VE CONTAINED IT, SEE TO THE WOUNDED! AFTER EVERYTHING SCOTT DID, WE CAN'T LET THIS THING HURT *ANYONE.*

JEAN, CAN YOU--
SHRACK!
THERE'S NO MIND TO SHUT DOWN. IT'S-- I DON'T KNOW HOW TO STOP IT.
THEN SEE TO LOGAN...
KRA-KOOM!
...I WILL HANDLE THIS *MONSTER.*
IS EVERYONE OKAY?
THE BUS!
IT'S ALL RIGHT. I PUT THE FIRE OUT. JUST CALM DOWN.
TOW
NO! SOMEONE WAS *UNDER THE BUS!*
PLEASE-- PLEASE HELP ME!

ILLYANA!
PIOTR...
SHH... QUIET, SNOWFLAKE. EASY.
NO! LOOK!
⸗TSK⸗ SURELY YOU KNEW I WOULD BE PREPARED FOR THIS.
IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT YOU WOULD COME. AND AFTER ALL, THINGS *DO* TEND TO GET *DESTROYED* WHEN YOU X-MEN ARE INVOLVED.
I BELIEVE THIS BODY WILL BE A BIT *MORE DURABLE,* MR. RASPUTIN.
DURABLE OR NOT, I WILL *BREAK* IT ALL THE SAME.

LOGAN?!
JEANNIE?
DON'T TRY TO GET UP, YOU'RE **REALLY** HURT.
HEALING FACTOR IS SLOWER NOW, BUT I'LL BE FINE SOON. JUST--JUST HELP ME WITH THE PAIN A BIT, WILL YA?
YOU SURE?
DAMN SURE. I NEED TO GET BACK IN THE FIGHT.

HURTS-- GET IT OFF!
C-CAN'T LIFT IT MYSELF. BUT HOLD ON, MY BUDDY, PETE, WILL--
NO! PLEASE! DON'T LEAVE ME!
OKAY... IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.
I CAN DO THIS... I CAN *TOTALLY* DO THIS.
--UNGH!
RAAARGH!

WHO NEEDS SUPER-STRENGTH, RIGHT?
OH!
I'M-- I'M AN INHUMAN.
CAN YOU STAND? ARE YOU OKAY?
YEAH... I THINK SO.
I DIDN'T WANT TO SAY, DIDN'T THINK YOU'D HELP.
OF COURSE I WOULD HAVE. I'M AN X-MAN.

PLEASE, IF THERE IS ANY CONSCIOUSNESS LEFT IN THERE...
STOP THIS! WE CAN HELP YOU!
GRRRAAARR!
DON'T YOU SEE, ORORO? THERE AIN'T NO REASONING WITH THIS THING. IT AIN'T HUMAN...
IT AIN'T INHUMAN EITHER.
AND IT SURE AS HELL AIN'T A MUTANT.
SHRACK!
ONLY THING TO DO IS PUT IT DOWN LIKE THE SICK ANIMAL IT IS.
GRARRRR!
UH... MAYBE I SHOULDN'TA DONE THAT.
YOU THINK?!

YOU CAN GROW AS MANY BODIES AS YOU WANT, SINISTER. I WILL **BREAK** THEM ALL. AND I WILL KEEP BREAKING THEM UNTIL I STOMP OUT WHATEVER PATHETIC WITHERED LITTLE SOUL YOU HAVE LEFT.
YOU ARE A SIMPLE MAN, PIOTR. YOU PUNCH AND WRECK. BUT I'M TRYING TO **BUILD** SOMETHING HERE.
HRK!
HOW CAN I LEARN TO IMPROVE MUTANTS UNLESS I KILL A FEW?
DEATH IS AN INEVITABLE STAGE OF GROWTH.
URRK!
"CYCLOPS DIED, BUT HIS DNA GAVE ME MY HYBRID.

"AND EVEN IF MY CREATION FAILS, I'VE ALREADY LEARNED **SO MUCH!** I'VE LEARNED THAT MUTANTKIND IS A ***LOST CAUSE...***"
JEAN, LOGAN DESTABILIZED IT...I THINK IT'S GOING TO EXPLODE! YOU NEED TO LIFT IT, AWAY FROM THE CIVILIANS!
I-I'LL TRY, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN CONTAIN ALL THAT ENERGY!
I WAS WRONG TO THINK I COULD SAVE YOU. MUTANTS ARE ***GENETICALLY INFERIOR.*** DON'T YOU SEE, PIOTR? YOU, YOUR X-MEN...YOUR PRECIOUS LITTLE SISTER... YOU ARE ALREADY ***FOSSILS.***
JUST A LITTLE LONGER, JEAN!
HURRY!
YOU ARE WRONG, SINISTER. WE ARE ***NOT*** THE LAST OF OUR KIND--
"YOU CAN FIGHT BACK ALL YOU WANT, BUT THESE ARE JUST THE DEATH THROES OF YOUR SPECIES. THE OUTCOME IS INEVITABLE."

--WE ARE *THE FIRST.*
NO ONE WILL KILL US. NOT YOU, NOT THE INHUMANS. WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF XAVIER. WE ARE *ALL* BROTHERS AND SISTERS...
...AND TOGETHER, THERE IS *NOTHING* WE CANNOT DO.

ILLYANA, ARE YOU--
FEELING MUCH BETTER. I KEEP TELLING YOU, YOU DON'T NEED TO PROTECT ME, PIOTR. I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.
EVIDENTLY.
SHUT UP.
KURT?
YOU'LL NEED MORE THAN EACH OTHER. GOD'S JUDGMENT IS NEAR.
HE WILL COME AND THEN NONE OF THIS WILL MATTER.
WHAT IS WRONG WITH HIM?
NIGHTCRAWLER-- DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE US?
...PIOTR? IS--IS THAT *REALLY* YOU?
YES! IT'S ME, KURT...
I WILL FIND A WAY TO HELP YOU, OLD FRIEND. *I PROMISE.*

NEWS
NEWS
STORM, IT'S GETTING A LITTLE CROWDED. MAYBE WE SHOULD GET GOING?
NO.
BUT THE CAMERAS AND--
NO MORE RUNNING, JEAN. NO MORE HIDING.
BOBBY... GIVE US A *STAGE.*
YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
JUST DO IT, ICEPICK. THE LADY'S GOT SOMETHING TO SAY.
MY NAME IS STORM. I AM A *MUTANT* AND *THESE ARE MY X-MEN.*
MANY OF YOU THOUGHT WE WERE *GONE.* MANY OF YOU THOUGHT THAT WE--
TURN YOURSELVES IN! MUTANTS ARE SPREADING DISEASE! HOW MANY HUMANS HAVE TO DIE?!
IT IS NOT *YOU* WHO ARE DYING... *IT IS US.* MUTANTKIND IS NOT SPREADING DISEASE, WE *ARE* THE DISEASED.
WE UNDERSTAND YOUR FEAR. CYCLOPS DID SOMETHING TERRIBLE. THERE IS NO EXCUSE FOR HIS ACTIONS. BUT WE ARE *NOT ALL SCOTT SUMMERS.*

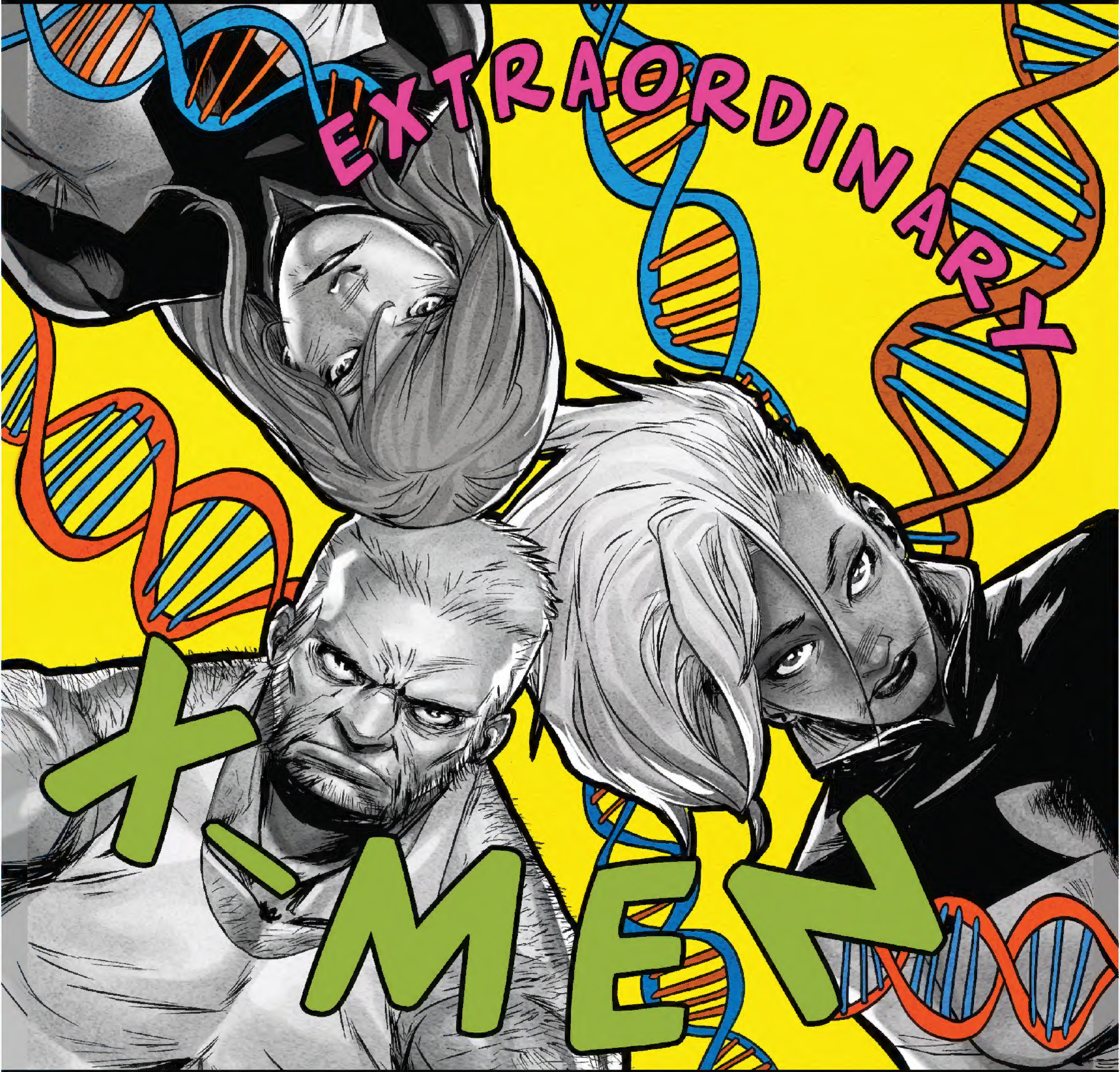
WE ARE HERE TO **PROTECT ALL MUTANTS.** AS OF TODAY, X-HAVEN IS OPEN TO ALL MUTANTS AND THEIR FAMILIES. WE KNOW YOU ARE SCARED...BUT WE KNOW **WHO** YOU ARE. WE KNOW **WHERE** YOU ARE. YOU ARE NOT **ALONE.** IF YOU ARE IN DANGER, WE **WILL** FIND YOU.
BUT IT IS NOT ONLY MUTANTKIND THE X-MEN WILL PROTECT. WE WILL FIGHT FOR EVERYONE...FOR ALL PEOPLE.
tkts
HUMANS AND INHUMANS ALIKE.
BUT KNOW ONE THING, WE ARE DONE HIDING. IF YOU TRY TO **HURT US.** IF YOU TRY TO **HUNT US...**WE WILL **RETALIATE.**

WE ARE NOT THE ENEMY. NOW, MORE THAN EVER, WE MUST ALL STAND TOGETHER.
EVEN THOUGH YOU MAY FEAR US. EVEN THOUGH YOU MAY HATE US...
...WE WILL NOT GIVE UP ON YOU.
HELL OF A SPEECH, ORORO. BUT NOW WHAT?
NOW?
TO ME, MY X-MEN.
NICE.
ILLYANA, TAKE US HOME.
SHRAK

STIRRING ADDRESS, STORM.
THANK YOU, CEREBRA.
AND IT'S ALREADY HAVING THE DESIRED EFFECT. I JUST GOT OFF THE HORN WITH MARIA HILL OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AND COORDINATED PICKUP AND DETENTION OF SINISTER AND THE MARAUDERS.
AND, GET THIS, SHE WANTS TO MEET WITH YOU IN THE MORNING. THEY ARE ACTUALLY OFFERING TO HELP WITH THE MUTANT SEARCH AND RESCUE.
COULD BE A SETUP.
NO, I DON'T THINK SO, ILLYANA. BESIDES, IF WE WANT THEM TO TRUST US, WE'LL HAVE TO TRUST THEM.
GREAT. I'VE STARTED MAKING AN ITINERARY FOR YOU. WE ALSO HAVE THREE MORE MUTANTS THAT NEED TO BE PICKED UP AND BROUGHT HERE.
STORM, I NOTICED A LOT OF MUTANTS HAVE TAKEN TO SOCIAL MEDIA AFTER YOUR SPEECH, MANY ARE ASKING TO COME TO X-HAVEN.
EXCELLENT, ANOLE. PERHAPS YOU COULD BEGIN REACHING OUT TO THEM.
MAN, I AM TIRED.
YES. I WONDER IF MY OLD ROOM IS STILL FREE?
HEY...DID SOMETHING HAPPEN HERE WHEN I WAS GONE? ARE THOSE BURN MARKS?
LOGAN? YOU COMING?
YEAH...I DON'T THINK SO, JEANNIE. LAST TIME I WAS IN THE SCHOOL...
...WELL, I DON'T THINK I CAN EVER GO BACK IN THERE. I THINK MAYBE THIS WAS A MISTAKE, ME COMING HERE WITH YOU, KID.

LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING, LOGAN. WHEN YOU--WHEN MYSTERIO MADE YOU KILL ALL THE X-MEN--WAS I THERE?
NO...THAT WAS ONE BLESSING. I DIDN'T KILL YOU. YOU WERE ALREADY GONE LONG BEFORE THAT, JEANNIE.
EXACTLY. BUT I'M HERE *NOW*. EVERYTHING'S DIFFERENT.
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GO BACK IN THERE, I UNDERSTAND. I WON'T GO EITHER.
BUT IF YOU DO WANT TO STAY...
...WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO IN THERE ALONE.
AH, HELL. SOMEONE'S GOTTA KEEP AN EYE ON YOU, RED. I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THE BIG *SEE-THROUGH KID* LOOKS AT YOU.
GLOB? I THINK HE'S KIND OF CUTE.
CUTE?! *HUMPH*. WELL, I GUESS ANYTHING BEATS *YOU AND SLIM*.
OH, DIDN'T ANYONE TELL YOU? THERE'S A *TEENAGE SCOTT* NOW, TOO.
...WONDERFUL.
NEXT: WEIRDWORLD!

#3 VARIANT BY **CLAY MANN & JUSTIN PONSOR**


EXTRAORDINARY
X-MEN

#3 HIP-HOP VARIANT BY SANFORD GREENE

"A good place for new readers to jump on and a great read for X-Men fans who have been reading for years."
– ComicVine.com

WITH THE FATE OF MUTANTKIND IN THE BALANCE, IT'S AN ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT

BEGINNING FOR THE X-MEN!

STARING DOWN a threat to her race like nothing seen before, Storm pulls together the group she'll need to ensure mutantkind's survival – including Iceman, Jean Grey, Colossus and Magik! But can Storm and Iceman protect the last remaining mutants from a demonic attack? As a new child of the atom discovers her terrifying power, an old foe compounds the horror: Mister Sinister will bring the team face-to-face with their greatest fear. But can anyone be ready for the very first meeting of Old Man Logan and young Jean Grey? Bring all the hate and fear you want, they will fight to their last breath to survive the experience. They're the X-Men, they're facing down extinction, and they will be Extraordinary!

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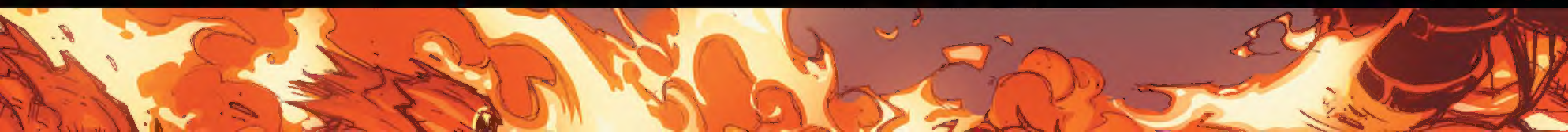
COLLECTING ***EXTRAORDINARY X-MEN* #1-5 –**
BY JEFF LEMIRE, HUMBERTO RAMOS,
VICTOR OLAZABA AND EDGAR DELGADO.



ZONE